

The Pacific Commercial Advertiser

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, July 11.—Last 24 Hours' Rainfall, .02.
Temperature, Max. 80; Min 72. Weather, unsettled.

ESTABLISHED JULY 2, 1854.

SUGAR.—96 Degree Test Centrifugals, 3.92c. Per Ton, \$78.40.
88 Analysis Beets, 10c. 5/4d. Per Ton, \$84.00.

VOL. L, NO. 8400.

HONOLULU, HAWAII TERRITORY, MONDAY, JULY 12, 1909.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

DRUNKEN CREW DRIVES CAPTAIN TO UPPER DECK

Master of the German Steamship Flensburg
Faces Mutinous Sailors, Who Lay Violent
Hands Upon Him.

Mutiny, pure and simple, but mutiny as it is regarded on the high seas, rose rampant in the forecastle of the German steamship Flensburg as she lay at the coal bunkers yesterday afternoon, and but for the psychological appearance of a determined posse of police might have resulted in the shedding of blood, for Captain Suhr had it in his mind to reach for his revolver and fire into a quartet of mutineers who had driven him to the door of his cabin, after laying rough hands on his person. Three of the mutineers are now held at the station-house for investigation.

The Flensburg arrived from Newcastle on Saturday and tied up on the mauka side of the Bishop ship. On the makai side are two sailing vessels. Yesterday morning the captain went uptown, and, while he was absent, beer drinking began in both bow and stern. Bottles were dropped overboard, and, to make the sport more interesting, persons aboard began shooting at the bobbing targets. Police Court Officer Fred Weed, who resides near the wharf, went aboard and requested that the shooting cease. He gained little satisfaction until the captain returned, when orders were issued against the use of firearms.

The captain and a couple of the officers went ashore again in the afternoon and in a short time an orgy was in progress in the forecastle. Sailors of German and Scandinavian descent from other ships in the harbor visited the vessel, and by four o'clock pandemonium reigned. Empty beer bottles were thrown out on the iron deck and smashed into scores of pieces, until the deck was fairly littered with fragments. The crowd sang and cursed and fought, and when the captain returned he realized that affairs had gone to the bad during his absence.

One of the bow lines had parted during the afternoon, and the captain sent an order to the boatswain to send a new line ashore, receiving an insulting answer. He repeated the order, and finally went to the forecastle. Drunken men, with fight in their make-up, fairly sullen with booze, confronted him when he demanded of the boatswain why he did not carry out his order. The boatswain is alleged to have become insulting, and is said to have replied that he had received no orders, and, besides, he did not intend to obey any order. The captain demanded that the rope be carried ashore and made fast, when he was set upon by two or three of the crew. They laid hands on him and one reached for his throat. He threw the man off and was immediately confronted by others. Some of the strangers in the forecastle made insulting remarks and joined the mutineers.

Finally, in the angry uproar, the captain was forced gradually back along the deck, and was compelled to mount the steps leading to the chart-room deck. The men swarmed up the ladder after him and although two or three of the ship's officers joined the captain, all the officers were forced into a cabin. The captain closed the door and pondered whether he should resort to the usual recourse under mutinous circumstances of using his revolver should they attempt to force their way into his presence.

Meanwhile, Fred Weed had taken in the situation and sent a call to the police station for a posse. The patrol wagon responded on the jump and four officers rushed down the wharf and mounted to the steamer's decks. Big

Peter Hose, one of the most muscular giants who ever wore a Hawaiian policeman's uniform, was in the van. Some of the mutinous gang attempted to bar his way. With two sweeps of his long arms Hose thrust these aside and on the advice of the captain seized the leaders of the mutineers. The other officers corralled two others. Even then an effort was made to surround the officers.

The boatswain was not arrested at this time, for after he saw the way things had gone, he attempted to force the crowd back from the upper deck and was walloped for his pains.

Captain Suhr stated last evening that he had been insulted by the men, and called every vile name that they could think of. Some of the men insisted

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MARIA BECKLEY KAHEA, HIGH CHIEFESS OF HAWAII, DEAD



MRS. MARIA BECKLEY KAHEA.

Mrs. Maria Beckley Kahea, a high chiefess under the old Hawaiian system of nobility, died last evening at the Sanatorium, following an operation for cancer of the stomach which was more serious than anticipated. Mrs. Kahea was descended from a line of illustrious ancestors whose influence in the beginning of the Kamehameha dynasty brought them close to the throne of the Napoleon of the Pacific.

Mrs. Kahea was the daughter of the High Chiefess Kahinu and of William Beckley, the latter being the son of Capt. George Beckley, a foreigner who not only was the first military commander of the old Honolulu fort at the foot of what is now Fort Street, but was one of Kamehameha's advisers. The Chiefess Kahinu was the daughter of Prince Hoolulu, brother of Prince Hoopili and son of Kameeiamoku, twin brother of Kamanawa, whose effigies are to be seen upon the Hawaiian coat-of-arms.

Hoopili and Hoolulu, around whom much Hawaiian history centers are the two princes who watched at Kailua, Hawaii, near where the remains of Kamehameha the Great was buried, until the guards and mourners became negli-

gent of their duty, when they surreptitiously possessed themselves of the bones and carried them away in the night. Hoopili left in a canoe and skirted the shore, landing near the present boundary line of North and South Kohala, where he was joined by Hoolulu, who made the journey along the shore, and tradition says that en route he met a Hawaiian whom he slew in order that no knowledge be given that either of the princes had been seen going anywhere that night. According to the stories handed down from generation to generation in the Beckley family, Hoolulu bound the bundle of Kamehameha's bones to himself, dived into the water beneath a cliff, and swam through a submarine opening which opened into a chamber, and in this tomb the remains of the great Kamehameha were laid away. The secret of the tomb has been handed down from one generation to the next, and it is said that, at the present day, but one person living knows the burial place and he is a member of the Beckley family. The remains of Edward, a younger brother of Mrs. Kahea, are said to have been buried in an opposite entrance to the same cave.

Kameeiamoku and Kamanawa were supposed to be uncles of Kamehameha. When a small boy they took him in charge and taught him the art of war. Both were powerful men, even in those

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DIPLOMAT'S WIFE FORCED TO FLEE FOR PROTECTION

Simon Newcomb Dead—Forty-Eight Millions
Asked by Isthmian Commission—Fleet
at Provincetown.

(Associated Press Cablegrams.)

LA PAZ, July 12.—This city is in the hands of the rioters, and the wife of the Argentine Minister has fled to the house of the Bolivian President for protection. The city is in darkness.

FIFTY-FOUR IN WAR ARRAY

PROVINCETOWN, July 12.—Fifty-four ships of war are assembled here, ready for maneuvers. It is a magnificent spectacle.

The assembled ships are under the command of Rear-Admiral Seaton Schroeder, U. S. N. The fleet comprises vessels ranging in size from the great first-class battleship Connecticut down to the tiny, but deadly, torpedo boat. The fleet will maneuver off Provincetown until August 5, when it will sail for Hampton Roads.

FAMOUS ASTRONOMER DEAD

WASHINGTON, July 12.—Simon Newcomb, commander of the Legion of Honor of France and Knight of the Prussian Order of Merit, the famous astronomer, is dead at the age of seventy-four years.

EXPLOSION KILLS THREE

KANSAS CITY, July 12.—Three persons were killed here early this morning in an explosion of fireworks during the Independence Day celebration, which was postponed from the 4th.

PANAMA IN DARK

PANAMA, July 12.—As the result of a hurricane that has been raging here, this city is in total darkness, and communications are seriously interrupted.

FORTY-EIGHT MILLIONS ASKED

WASHINGTON, July 12.—Forty-eight million dollars is required by the Isthmian Canal Commission for the fiscal year of 1911.

NINE KILLED BY OUTLAWS

AFTON, New Mexico, July 12.—Nine horse buyers have been killed here by outlaws.

JAPAN NOT IN SYMPATHY WITH STRIKE SITUATION

"People in Japan are not sympathizing with the strike," said Elmer B. Jones, a prominent resident of Salt Lake City, who was passing through on the Tenyo Maru yesterday. "The only doubt came into their minds when cabled news reached them that the Hawaiian authorities had visited the homes of a large number of Japanese."

From what Mr. Jones says, the readers of the Japanese newspapers in Japan were evidently under the impression that the "domiciliary visits" to the offices of Makino and Negoro and the Nippu Jiji were visits to the rooms of all the strikers. Before he left, he believes, this impression had been dispelled.

Mr. Jones was accompanied by the Far East by his wife, who is prominent in woman's club circles in Salt Lake City. They visited sections of Japan seldom invaded by white people, and one such trip was taken, in a small yacht, on an inland sea to an isolated islet where no white woman had ever been seen before. The news spread, and before long a fleet of sampans came down a waterway and the little yacht was almost surrounded.

It was a friendly visit, and the spectators had among their number dozens of school children, who came, not only to gaze upon a white woman, but also to see the strange, throbbing mass of machinery, away down inside the

yacht, which made the boat go without sails. When the yacht owner wrote upon his typewriter, in the little cabin, the sampans came close up, and the portholes were almost fought for in order that a view could be had of the strange writing instrument.

In this same locality no flag but that of the Japanese Empire had ever been seen. The yacht owner sent a small American flag to the people of a little village, and it was with a great deal of pride that they hoisted the flag up alongside their own beloved sunburst banner.

Mr. Jones met many prominent Japanese, who assured him that Japan will never go to war with the United States, for the name of America is to them something to revere, in that they owe their present high position in world affairs to the paternal influence of the American Republic. Mr. Jones states that when he saw how the people of the empire are being taxed to meet the great Japanese debt, he realized how well off the Japanese are in Hawaii. Ricksha men are taxed heavily for men in such business. Geisha girls are taxed four times as much. There are taxes levied everywhere and no profession is exempt from special taxation. Mr. Jones stated that the Japanese of Hawaii, working on the plantations, are fortunate in not being residents of the empire just now, as upon them falls no part of the burden of reducing Japan's war debt.

"BAKER" IS A HALF-CHINESE

Chief Joe Leal Has the Festive
Youth of Kohala
Located.

Chief Leal has located "John T. Baker Jr.," alias Kualii, who has been treading the primrose path in Honolulu since he registered at the Young Hotel a week or so ago. He has the man under his thumb and can produce him at any time any one feels like preferring a charge against him.

His bill at the Young Hotel amounting to \$57 for a dinner given to announce his "engagement," and room bill, is yet unpaid. Some auto bills are in the same list and there are various bills which had not a dollar to back them up.

Leal has ascertained that Kualii is a half Hawaiian, half Chinese youth of Niuli, Kohala, Hawaii, and has no connection with ex-Governor John T. Baker of Hawaii, or any one else of any prominence, nor has he just entered into a fortune.

THOMAS NEARING PORT.

A wireless message from the transport Thomas, received at Kahuku on Friday night, gave the position of the ship as 1200 miles out from San Francisco, which made her about 800 miles from Honolulu. As she is expected by the military authorities to arrive on Tuesday morning the figures of her mileage may not be correct, as she only left San Francisco on July 6.

A BLIND PIG IS RAIDED

Inspector Fennell Descends
Upon a Secret Retail
Bar.

Legitimate dispensers of liquor have quietly closed up their sale emporiums on Sunday in deference to the mandate of the License Commission, made Sunday a real dry Sabbath, and, as far as known, have made no effort to evade the rule of the commission. But Inspector Fennell ascertained that at least one man, who pays neither license nor respect to the law, was endeavoring to make a real wet Sunday for residents of the Asylum district. He descended upon the joint yesterday afternoon and landed the booze and proprietor.

The blind pig was located on Wai-pilopilo lane and was conducted by a Hawaiian named Sam Homano. It was located in an out-of-the-way place near the Asylum. With the assistance of an informer, Fennell located the joint and sent the informer in. He had no difficulty in getting a couple of bottles of wine and on an agreed signal, Fennell entered the room, where he found the informer sipping the contents of one bottle, with the other untouched tucked under his arm.

The proprietor admitted that he had been selling illicitly for some time. He kept the liquor in another house, which is one method the blind pig operators have of evading the portion of the liquor law which prevents the raider from searching a dwelling house, other than the place raided, without procuring a search warrant.

RAINBOW VICTIMS IN ACTUAL WANT

W. A. Bowen has received a letter from Henry P. Judd, who is now at Kaunakakai, Molokai, informing him that the victims of the Rainbow disaster are suffering actual want through the loss of their clothing and wearing apparel, which went down with the ill-fated schooner when she turned turtle off the Molokai coast.

According to Mr. Judd, the victims of the disaster had their best clothes with them, tied up in bundles, and these, together with what money they had, were swallowed by the waters. Though the victims of the wreck have plenty of food, they are, says Mr. Judd, without money or clothing.

Mr. Judd says that the following articles are urgently needed: Twenty-five pairs of men's shoes, fifteen pairs of women's shoes, eighteen suits of clothing, eight suits of boys' clothing, eight mums and fifteen holokus.

Rev. Wm. B. Olson has addressed the following letter to the public: Later information which has been from Molokai confirms the urgent need of the sufferers by the recent wreck of the Rainbow. The forty-eight survivors lost all their best clothing and over three hundred dollars in money, and are in extreme need of immediate aid. It is hoped that a generous contribution of clothing may be sent to Molokai by tomorrow's steamer. But generous gifts of money and clothing will need to be made to day in order to accomplish this. Further information in detail will be gladly furnished by calling up telephone 166; and contributions of money and of clothing may be left with me at the corner of Alakea and Merchant streets. Prompt response to this appeal will relieve some very unfortunate but worthy people.

RUNAWAY HORSE BROKE THE DOORS

A runaway hack horse which ended its wild career at the foot of Bethel street by plunging into the doorway of Frank Richardson's office in the Cartwright block, caused considerable excitement on Saturday afternoon. The horse, which belonged to Phillips of the Bethel street hackstand, is a lively animal and not accustomed to autos. At the time the horse started he was in charge of a boy who was holding to the bridle. An auto seared the horse and he began plunging. Before any of the hackmen could reach the animal it broke away and dashed down the street. The two heavy doors of Richardson's office were torn from their hinges and the glass in them, and also in the big window adjoining, was shattered.

WOMAN SAT ON FENNELL'S MARKED COIN

Inspector Fennell made a raid on a blind pig in Kakaako last evening, arresting one Malia Mau, a Hawaiian woman, who was charged with selling liquor without a license. She denied having received any money for the bottle of wine sold, but after trying to hide the evidence, she was found to be sitting on the marked coin. The liquor was sold in the house of Charles Apau. The Board of Health physicians were also called in to see the woman.